SUNDAY, Auguſt 21, 1785, to be SUNG,

BY THE

CHARITY CHILDREN,

In the Pariſh Church of CHISWICK,

Part of 119th PSALM, New Verſion,

The COLLECT for the 7th Sunday after Trinity,

AND AFTER A

CHARITY SERMON

For the Benefit of FIFTY POOR CHILDREN,

Preached by the Rev. ARCHIBALD CRAWFORD,

A

H Y M N.

HOW bleſt the Soul, whoſe Charity
With Pity doth provide;
And thro' the mazy paths of Youth
The helpleſs Infants guide.

Whoſe Mercy rears the docile Mind,
Inſtructs diſtreſſed Youth;
Supports the Weak, imbues the Poor
With principles of Truth.

The ſecret Conſcience whiſpers Joy
To deeds of generous Love;
And Virtue feels its own reward,
Yet waits for more above.

When Guilt appalls, 'tis Charity
Averts the fatal Rod;
For, by our Law, Humanity
Is Piety to God.